

The Bamberg Herald

One Dollar and a Half a Year.

BAMBERG, S. C., THURSDAY, JANUARY 22, 1914

Established 1891.

COUNTRY NEWS LETTERS

SOME INTERESTING HAPPENINGS IN VARIOUS SECTIONS.

News Items Gathered All Around the County and Elsewhere.

Ehrhardt Etchings.
Ehrhardt, Jan. 19.—Miss Viola Breland, of Lodge, spent a short while with Misses Jessie and Effie Ramsey.

Mrs. Tom D. Jones and daughter, of Augusta, Ga., are spending some time with mother and sisters and brothers.

Mr. J. M. Dannelly and son, Bert, have gone to Tennessee to buy a car of mules and horses and have sent Lord Curtis to exhibit him at the Tennessee State fair.

There is a quantity of patients suffering with severe colds now in this section, some bordering on pneumonia and keeping the doctors busy going and measuring and weighing out medicine all the time.

From what I can learn our banks are making more loans to the farmers so far than last year this time.

The borrowing money business, if properly used, is a good thing to do, but to spend it to forward the dispensary receipts is no good and no good can come from such uses of money.

The result of the comparison of our sales, with other dispensers' sales should make us feel that too much money has been spent for whiskey for our good and that less should be our motto from now on.

Haven't heard of any of our young men intending to stand civil service examination for any of our mail routes from Ehrhardt. Don't think it's a bad idea to be prepared for mail carriers or any other public jobs of the government, whether you think of applying immediately for one or not.

Mr. J. D. Dannelly has let the contract for his brick store, to be ready in 90 ninety days. Can't say what day this contract begins.

Mr. J. B. White, secretary of the Hacker Manufacturing Co., has promised to be at their plant here with instructions whether or not the force of hands will put their mill to work at an early date or not. Our town folks are getting anxious to hear the hum of the machines. Think it will add life to our little town.

Shook hands with Mr. Dock Moyer one day last week. Says he is still in good spirits, but his dog business is somewhat a losing game since he quit his ad. in the Herald.

Mr. J. Ben Ehrhardt has taken the position that Mr. L. C. McKenzie held last year in the Ehrhardt Grocery and hopes to serve all the former customers with honest, prompt and courteous service, and extends an invitation to his friends to give him a call and encourage him in his new work. Ben does the buying and the selling and hopes by this method to know just what his customers want, and will do his utmost to please.

Farmers are thinking about commercial fertilizer, quantity and quality they intend to use for this season's crops.

Mr. Jacob Ehrhardt requests his neighbors to stop the habit of hauling straw, wood, and the like from his land, as they have been doing heretofore.

JEE.

Dots From Ehrhardt.

Ehrhardt, January 17.—The two brick buildings that have been going up in town are rapidly nearing completion. If there is anything that would help our towns at all, buildings like those surely will. They are beautiful buildings, an ornament to the town and proof against fire, that, if started, would most assuredly wipe out the business section of Ehrhardt.

Mrs. Alma Taylor, of Newberry, was called to the bedside of her daughter, Mrs. Herbert Ehrhardt, last Saturday. Mrs. Ehrhardt has had a very severe spell of illness, but is much better now, and is rapidly recovering, we are glad to state.

Miss Esther Farrell, of St. Augustine, Fla., is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. L. Copeland, and also her brother, Mr. J. J. Farrell.

Mrs. Edwin Chassereau, of Lake City, Fla., who has been visiting relatives in town, has returned to her home.

The enrollment of our school is still on the increase. It has reached and passed the 100 mark. The total enrollment to date is 109. Three teachers have quite a job keeping that many straight and doing what is justice in recitation work. Our boys

VANISHED HOME ECONOMICS.

Days of Lye Barrel and Other Frugalities Numbered With the Past.

Domestic scientists tell us that a return to certain old-fashioned home economies is demanded. There's the making of family soap, for instance. Who knows of a home in which soap is still made and not bought? A few decades ago throughout a vast area of the country the prudent housewife saved fats of all kinds for soap-making. The ash and lye barrel were much in evidence. Waste was reduced to a minimum in the disposition of domestic affairs. Thrift was a dominant law. Some good wives saved fat also for candles, for it was an age of candlelight. Matches were a luxury, and for them were substituted tapers made of old newspapers, which stood in a vase on the mantelpiece.

If these home economies, along with others that might be listed, could be revived, the high cost of living would be considerably lowered. In a day the thrifty housekeeper of days gone by could make enough soap and candles to supply the family for months, but now the material that she used is thrown away. If women were to revive the spinning, wheel, the loom, the fat boiler, the lye barrel, and the mold, living would be cheaper, but these household aids belong to an unreturning day. We cannot so radically readjust our mode of living and ordering our households, and we would not if we could. There was too much work and too little play for the housewife of a quarter of a century ago, and is still for many of them.

Household economies in food have also passed to a considerable degree. How many housekeepers to-day put up their own jellies and bake their own bread and cakes? How many have homemade pickles, the sort that is best of all? Where is the ancient skill in weaving crumbs and odds and ends into epicurean mosaics? How many of us who have garden space have vegetable gardens? What has become of homemade wine and cordials? Who uses nowadays the cookbooks of yesterday, full of recipes written in feminine hand and containing culinary secrets that the highest priced chefs of Manhattan could not equal.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

Congressman Wanted to Shoot.

Washington, Jan. 20.—A fist fight between Representative Johnson, of Kentucky, and John R. Shields, a Washington attorney, broke up a meeting to-day of the house committee of the District of Columbia. After the two men had clashed and several blows were struck, Representative Johnson broke away, shouting "Get me my pistol, I'll kill him."

During the encounter, Mr. Shields was knocked down by rapid blows from the tall Kentucky congressman. Clerks of the District of Columbia dashed into the arena and with several spectators tried to quiet the combatants. Two clerks held Johnson for a few moments, but he got the better of them and broke away, shouting for his revolver.

There were a dozen men in the room when Johnson hurried out, but his demand for firearms soon emptied the office, and when he returned there was no one in sight. The Kentuckian addressed some caustic remarks to the clerks who had held him and prevented further trouble and the incident closed.

The clash between the two men came after a hearing on a bill to increase the salaries of crossing policemen in Washington. Mr. Shields appeared as attorney for the policemen. After Shields had presented his case, Johnson declared that "he heard that Mr. Shields had collected a large lobbyist's fee."

While making an attempt to adjourn the meeting, Shields demanded an opportunity to "reply to false statements." The encounter resulted.

and girls are working hard for the prizes offered by Mr. Rowell, the county superintendent, for the best general averages. They seem determined to bring the county prize to Ehrhardt.

One of the greatest hindrances to the school is its lack of a decent building. The bonds for the building have been voted, but it seems that the hardest job is yet to come, that of selecting a place for it. There is a division among the patrons on the question, which cannot be settled. It would certainly be a step progressward for Ehrhardt if a decent building could be had for the school.

IN THE PALMETTO STATE

SOME OCCURRENCES OF VARIOUS KINDS IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

State News Boiled Down for Quick Reading—Paragraphs About Men and Happenings.

The four-year-old child of Curry Gilchrist, of Nichols, Marion county, was burned to death on Thursday, its clothing having caught from the fireplace.

Harvey W. Mitchum has resigned as dispensary auditor of the State, and Moses H. Mobley of Columbia, has been appointed by the governor in his place.

Senator E. D. Smith has accepted the invitation of the faculty of Wofford College, of which he is an alumnus, to make the commencement address there next June.

There were 169 fires reported to the State Department of Insurance during December with a total loss of \$170,434.46. During the same month last year there were 210 fires, with a loss of \$172,807.08.

Mary Gibson, a negro woman, was instantly killed in Columbia Sunday morning when she fell down the steps from the second story at her home, 1805 Pulaski street. Coroner Scott was called but decided that an inquest was not necessary.

A coroner's jury sitting at Lykesland Sunday morning exonerated James Johnson of the charge of killing Alley Long. Both are negroes. The jury held that the killing was accidental and the negro was released from the Richland county jail.

PAROLED MAN AGAIN IN JAIL.

Ed Cuffy Engaged in a Shooting Affray at Greenville.

Greenville, Jan. 19.—Edward Cuffy, a negro, wanted here on several charges and who was paroled by Governor Blease on Thanksgiving day, returned to the city yesterday in rather an unexpected manner.

It seems Cuffy had some altercation with Frank Dial, another negro, which resulted in Cuffy being seriously shot in the thigh. The shooting affair occurred at some North Carolina point, but no definite information as to the details of the shooting or just where it occurred could be had last night. Dial is also well known to the Greenville police, having been paroled by the governor after serving twelve months of a five year sentence.

Cuffy being considered seriously injured was sent here in order that his mother might nurse him. After being carried to his mother's home at 343 Broad street Cuffy grew worse and Adj. Cook of the Salvation Army was sent for. Adj. Cook decided Cuffy needed better medical attention and he was sent to the city hospital.

"Cuffy will probably recover," said the police last night, "and when he does we can look after him for a while. He has been wanted here for some time and it is fortunate that he was brought here with such little difficulty."

Father's Eloquence.

Reference was made to the eloquence of certain great speakers, and Representative Horace M. Tawner of Iowa, remarked that he was reminded of the beautiful flow of language of the esteemed Smith, says The Philadelphia Telegraph.

Recently Mrs. Smith asked her husband to open a can of tomatoes, and then leaving him to work out the problem alone, she proceeded to some other duty in the adjoining room. A minute passed, and then she suddenly paused and glanced toward the kitchen door.

"John," she called out, "what are you opening that can of tomatoes with?"

"I am opening it with a can opener," came back the peevish rejoinder of John from the kitchen. "What do you suppose I am opening it with?"

"I don't know," answered little wifey in a reproachful voice, "but I have every reason to believe that you are not opening it with prayer."

TO PROTECT NORTH AUGUSTA

Representative Byrnes Wants a River Levee Built There.

Washington, Jan. 20.—Representative Byrnes, of South Carolina, speaking before the house rivers and harbors committee to-day, declared that if Augusta, Ga., was to be protected from the Savannah river floods by a levee, similar work should be authorized at North Augusta, S. C.

CONFESSES KILLING WIFE.

Did it for Love of Stepdaughter, Who Urged on the Crime.

Galesburg, Ill., Jan. 19.—Robert Higgins has confessed that he murdered his wife at New Henderson, Ill., January 5, so he would be free to marry his stepdaughter, Julia Flake, 15 years old.

He was arrested after the girl told State's Attorney John M. Wilson, of Mercer county, of her infatuation for Higgins and that she importuned him to dispose of her mother who, she said, was the only obstacle between her and happiness.

The prosecutor hesitated to believe the girl's story of the pact she entered into with her stepfather, but she told how they had schemed to devise a plan which would make Mrs. Higgins' death appear accidental. She said she was in the next room when Higgins fired the shotgun which brought instant death to her mother. She told how Higgins raved and struggled with neighbors for possession of the gun saying he would end his own life. Then, when the excitement somewhat subsided, she said, they explained that Higgins had been cleaning the gun and it was discharged accidentally.

Their story was so convincing that the coroner's jury returned a verdict of accidental death. Later C. W. Ernst, a maternal uncle of the girl, took two letters written by Julia Flake, one to himself and one to his daughter, to State's Attorney Wilson. In these letters the girl offered part of a legacy of \$7,000 she is to receive when she becomes of age, provided they would help to kill her mother. Mr. Wilson thought the letters were written in a fit of anger, but he investigated. He called in State's Attorney A. J. Boutelle, of Knox County, and Sunday they went to see Julia, who was at the home of another uncle, A. J. Ernst, at Herman. They were astonished by her story.

Higgins who is 26 years of age and several years the junior of the woman he killed, was found at New Henderson. He broke down after several hours' questioning.

"I can't stand it any longer," he moaned. "I'll tell everything."

Higgins signed a typewritten confession. He gave what he said were all the details of the murder plot and asserted his infatuation for his stepdaughter was the cause of it all. He said Mrs. Higgins became suspicious of his relations with her daughter and they planned to get rid of her.

The girl became hysterical on learning of Higgins' confession.

NEGROES DENY CHARGE.

Death of Mr. Griffin Due to Accident, They Say.

Greenville, Jan. 19.—All mystery in connection with the head-on collision Saturday afternoon of two buggies on Greene avenue, resulting in the death of William Aiken Griffin and the severe injury of Rufus Ravenel, the negro driver, was cleared yesterday morning when three negroes, arrested by the posse of officials, confessed to having been the occupants of the yellow buggy. Seven negroes constituted the total number of arrests made, but four were released after being carried to the police station and examined. John Baskin has admitted being the driver of the yellow buggy while Andrew Barbary and John Dreher have confessed to being with Baskin when the buggies crashed together.

Coroner Black held an inquest over the dead body yesterday morning, the verdict being in substance that "William Aiken Griffin came to his death as a result of reckless driving on the part of John Baskin and that Dreher and Barbary should be bound over to a higher court together with Baskin as accomplices." The inquest was held at the undertaking establishment of Jas. F. Mackey & Son.

The negroes deny being under the influence of whiskey at the time of the collision, and stoutly maintain that the accident was purely unavoidable. No excuse for running away was given, neither would they go into any details of the collision. John Dreher and Andrew Barbary are well known to the police, having been arrested nearly two years ago on a charge of murder. The negroes were accused of putting another negro to death and throwing the body into Brushy Creek. They were later dismissed for lack of evidence but not until they had served several weeks in jail.

H. W. Johnson will offer for sale at public auction, Monday, February 2nd, during the legal hours of sale, son Hotel.—adv.

7 KILLED IN PRISON BATTLE

CONVICTS IN OKLAHOMA "PEN" MAKE DASH FOR LIBERTY.

Three Men in Stripes Get Outside, But Are Chased and Killed.

McAlester, Oklahoma, January 19.—Seven persons were killed and a telephone operator injured during a pistol battle at the State penitentiary here late to-day when three prisoners with revolvers made a dash for liberty. The dead are: John R. Thomas, Muskogee, former United States district judge; D. C. Oakes, deputy warden; F. C. Godfrey, store house sergeant; H. H. Drover, record clerk; China Reed, serving two-year sentence for murder; Charles Koontz, serving forty years' sentence for murder; Thomas Law, serving six-year sentence for larceny.

The men, armed with two revolvers, which had been smuggled into the penitentiary, broke from the ranks while the prisoners were being marched through a court yard. As they ran through the office they fired several shots at random, one of the bullets striking Miss Foster.

Next they encountered Judge M. Thomas, a visitor to the penitentiary, in the corridor, and both of the men carrying pistols opened fire, several of the bullets striking the attorney and inflicting mortal wounds.

Oates and Drover intercepted the men as they left the corridor and were shot to death, the prisoners continuing their flight. By this time half a dozen guards were in pursuit, and in a running battle Godfrey and the three men were killed.

At End of Day's Work.

None of the other prisoners attempted to escape. The attempted mutiny occurred at the end of the day's work. Reed, Law and Koontz worked in the tailor shop and when their work was ended they approached the back door of the office in the administration building. There they met John Martin, the turnkey. They told Martin they wanted to see the parole officer. As Martin opened the door Reed struck him repeatedly with a large revolver, shot him through the cheek and robbed him of his keys.

The three prisoners, all armed with revolvers, shouted to others to follow them, and ran towards the warden's office. There they met Oakes, the assistant warden, and before he could defend himself Reed shot him through the heart.

The greatest confusion ensued. Convicts ran about, shouting words of encouragement to the mutineers. By this time the guards were alert and began firing. A random shot passing through a door in the office of Drover, the Bertillon officer, killed him.

Guard Killed.

Godfrey, the guard, sprang directly into the path of the mutineers, discharging his revolver at them. He, too, fell a victim to Reed's deadly aim.

John R. Thomas, formerly United States district judge and widely known through Oklahoma, was sitting in the warden's office awaiting the return of Warden R. W. Dick, with whom he had a business engagement. Apparently mistaking Judge Thomas for the warden, the mutineers fired a volley of shots at him. He sank to the floor mortally wounded.

Fearing an alarm might be given by the telephone operator, Mary Foster, the three men next gave their attention to the telephone switchboard. They turned it over and tried to disconnect it. "You come with us," they shouted as they dragged the girl into the prison yard, holding her before them to keep the guards from shooting.

Girl Wounded.

Shielded by the girl's presence and cheered on by 1,500 convicts, the three men made their way across the prison yard. Only one shot was fired at them and it struck the girl. As she sank to the ground wounded the convicts sprang to the prison gate. With the keys they had taken from Turnkey Martin they unlocked it and were free. Outside the gate the horse and buggy of the warden was hitched. The three men sprang into it.

"You'll never take us alive," shouted Reed as he stood up in the buggy and fired at the approaching officers. The other convicts bent low to avoid the scattering bullets. Reed fought the fight alone. Fear-stricken, the others crouched behind

YOUNG'S MURDERERS CAUGHT.

Confession Gives Details of How Geo. F. Young Was Shot

Laurens, S. C., Jan. 20.—Sheriff Owings and Deputy Sheriff Reed made two more arrests to-day in connection with the murder of George F. Young, at his home at Stomp Springs, a week ago last night.

The negroes taken today are Greenwood Rodgers and "Junk" Caldwell, both of whom lived in the vicinity of the springs. Their arrest was the result of the voluntary confession of Tom Young, who was implicated by the coroner's jury, along with his brother, John, last Tuesday, and both of whom were committed to jail that night.

Early to-day Tom Young asked to see the officers and to them he told the story of the tragedy, implicating Rodgers and Caldwell. In his confession Young said that Rodgers, Caldwell and himself instigated the murderous plot, and executed it late Monday night. That Rodgers shot Mr. Young through an opening through a window and then Caldwell applied the torch to the cottage.

A week ago this morning the charred body of George F. Young, a well-known citizen of the county, and an extensive planter and landowner, was found in the ruins of his cottage at Stomp Springs, twenty miles east of the city, and it was concluded at once that he had been the victim of foul play. The conduct of Tom Young led to his immediate arrest, and later his brother was taken into custody. Since then Sheriff Owings and his deputies have been working quietly on the case, using no coercion whatever in handling Tom, the prisoner, but at the same time encouraging him to talk about the case at different times.

Early Telegraphy Without Wires.

Comment was made some weeks ago upon the fact that an Eastern railroad had experimented with wireless telegraphy in the operation of trains. Some of its fast trains had been fitted with apparatus permitting constant communication between the moving train and wireless stations scattered along the division. It was considered something new and promising.

Now comes a veteran telegrapher to say that the idea is not so new as it appeared. He claims that more than 25 years ago another Eastern railroad established telegraph system to operate between its moving trains and its stations and that the system worked well. That was, of course, before the day of wireless telegraphy. It was called "induction telegraphy."

This induction telegraphy, the old operator suggests, looks now like the ancestor of the wireless. It operated without the aid of directly connected wires or other metallic circuit conductors. Why this system was abandoned is not explained. Patented devices have a way of disappearing at times in ways the public understand but poorly.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

BOLIVIA CONSUL IN JAIL.

Held on Felony Charges; Accused by Two Girls.

San Francisco, January 20.—Carlos Sanjines, Bolivian consul at this port, to-night occupies a cell because of his failure to put up a \$5,000 bond to insure his appearance in police court to-morrow, for a hearing on a felony charge growing out of an accusation made by two young girls. Sanjines, indignant over his arrest, declares the police have no authority over him and threatens to make an international incident out of his arrest.

While Sanjines was in a moving picture theatre last night two 13-year-old girls told the manager of the house that he had insulted them. Sanjines' arrest followed.

Editor Knight of the Bamberg Herald has been highly complimented. The government authorities have forwarded to his address income blanks.—Spartanburg Herald.

The only men of worth to a town or community are those who forget their own selfish ends long enough and are liberal enough in their ideas to encourage every public and private enterprise, who are ready with brain and purse to push every project calculated to build up the town and enhance its importance.

The staggering horse. The guards poured a merciless fire into the buggy.

The horse fell and the convicts ceased firing. The three mutineers lay in a heap in the bullet-riddled buggy, dead.